you ſhould not be conioyned, I charge you on your ſoules to vtter it.

Claudio Know you any, Hero?

Hero None my lord.

Frier Know you any, Counte?

Leonato I dare make his anſwer, None.

Clau. O what men dare do! what men may do! what men daily do, not knowing what they do!

Bene. Howe nowe! interiections? why then, ſome be of laughing, as, ah, ha, he.

Claudio Stand thee by Frier, father by your leaue,
Will you with free and vnconſtrained ſoule
Giue me this maide your daughter?

Leonata As freely ſonne as God did giue her mee.

Claudio And what haue I to giue you backe whoſe woorth
May counterpoiſe this rich and pretious gift?

Princ. Nothing, vnleſſe you render her againe.

Claudio Sweete Prince, you learne me noble thankfulnes:
There Leonato, take her backe againe,
Giue not this rotten orenge to your friend,
Shee's but the ſigne and ſemblance of her honor:
Behold how like a maide ſhe bluſhes heere!
O what authoritie and ſhew of truth
Can cunning ſinne couer it ſelfe withall!
Comes not that blood, as modeſt euidence,
To witneſſe ſimple Vertue? would you not ſweare
All you that ſee her, that ſhe were a maide,
By theſe exterior ſhewes? But ſhe is none:
She knowes the heate of a luxurious bed:
Her bluſh is guiltineſſe, not modeſtie.

Leonato What do you meane, my lord?

Claudio Not to be married,
Not to knit my ſoule to an approoued wanton.

Leonato Deere my lord, if you in your owne proofe,
Haue vanquiſht the reſiſtance of her youth,
And made defeate of her virginitie.

Claudio I know what you would ſay: if I haue knowne her,

You

You will ſay, ſhe did imbr
And ſo extenuate the fore
I neuer tempted her with
But as a brother to his ſiſt
Baſhfull ſinceritie, and co

Hero And ſeemde I e

Claudio Out on thee ſe
You ſeeme to me as Dian
As chaſte as is the budde
But you are more intempe
Than Venus, or thoſe pa
That rage in ſauage ſenſu

Hero Is my Lord well

Leonato Sweete prince

Prince What ſhould
I ſtand diſhonourd that h
To lincke my deare friend

Leonato Are theſe thin

Baſtard Sir, they are ſp

Bened. This lookes nc

Hero True, O God!

Claud. Leonato, ſtand
Is this the prince? is this th
Is this face Heroes? are ou

Leonato All this is ſo, b

Claud. Let me but mou
And by that fatherly and
That you haue in her, bid

Leonato I charge thee

Hero O God defend m
What kind of catechiſing

Claud. To make you a

Hero Is it not Hero, who
With any iuſt reproch?

Claud. Mary that can H
Hero it ſelfe can blot out
What man was he talkt wi
Out at your window betw